Hannibal's Deals

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Hannibal's Deals

by CoziToni

Summary

Hannibal is dating Will in high school, also is a drug dealer, charges Frederick Chilton 500 a gram, because it's Hannibal...

“Hannibal Lecter, the senior at our school, Baltimore private High school. His mother, or aunt, I don’t care, is one of the most important people in the PTA of our school, I don’t know why we even have that. Anyway, Hannibal the Cannibal as we call him when he doesn’t hear, is the main dealer of our school. He is also dating the junior Will Graham who is another Pandora's box I would rather not open. Graham is friends, in a bitter use of the word, with Alana Bloom, who was with Hannibal in sophomore year for three months before Hannibal and Graham became the queers they are now together. Alana seems oblivious to Hannibal being a dealer although everyone tells the miss goody two shoes what Hannibal does. Bedelia whatever her last name was, was a senior when Hannibal was a freshman, they got together and were dating until Bedlia graduated, both were and are overly pretentious and oh so cultured, Hannibal is an immigrant from Europe, I believe he moved here with his guardians from Florence although I do not know from where he is originally, since he does NOT have the right accent.”

Frederick took a breath and looked at Freddy who was recording and taking short notes for her school newspaper where she tried to tattle on students. Frederick Chilton was a frequent buyer of Hannibal’s, who sold mostly weed, cocaine, shrooms, and acid, all his products wrapped up in a beautiful way that made the person unpacking them shed a tear at what they were destroying. The packaging was included in the price, which no one assumed was too high.

“You got anything else on cannibal Fred?”

“Don’t call me that or I’ll call you that,,, Fred.”

“Come on just give me all the juicy details you know.”

She looked up at him again after glancing at her notes, and testing her pen to make sure it was still writing.

“Well, Graham often gets in trouble, instead of Hannibal, gets called to the office every week at a random time, has his shit and locker searched, because the administration refuses to believe Hannibal is the dealer. Instead they search Graham who got into this school through somehow excellent grades, a loan his father took, and a scholarship, he will ride his way into college on scholarships and loans as well I imagine. Anyway, they never find anything, because it’s graham, if he’s fucked up on something, it’s his boyfriend who gave it to him. Jack Crawford, who is the golden boy of the security, and gets all the medals from DARE courses along with Hannibal and thinks he will become an FBI agent, what a silly idea by the way, he got into private school, why would you waste that, is still friends with Hannibal despite Hannibal the cannibals reputation between the students. Back to the DARE thing, Hannibal gets those along with Jack because he already knows everything the cops and administration are presenting.”

Frederick looked at the clock on the wall before continuing.

“Alana Bloom is dating Margot Verger, which caused some to make fun of Hannibal the Cannibal, you know, for turning her into a lesbian, until he and Graham got together, I once

overheard Hannibal explaining that what happened was, Hannibal and Alana had a long conversation where they both came out to each other as bisexual or something and broke up. I didn't know who Will Graham was before he got with Hannibal, he's usually asleep most of the time you can find him out of class, he is very, what's the word, messy, complete opposite of Hannibal, who I think is a neat freak. Graham also looks like a complete wild opposite from Hannibal when you look at them, courtesy of us not having a dress code thank god. Graham often shows up to school in the same tight light blue ripped skinny jeans and a shirt with a flannel on top of it, dirty boots or his beat up black and white vans, and of course unmade hair. Hannibal however, wears a nice button up, usually of a darker color, or a sweater, usually Graham's favorite red one, and of course tailored trousers and nice Italian dress shoes or Italian or German boots that look like they cost more than this school. Hannibal makes his hair just perfect, so you can tell when he spent the night at Graham's house because he shows up with his dark hair falling across his forehead. But always with the same bag, Graham switches bags, sometimes it's a hunting backpack, sometimes a plain black backpack, sometimes his tennis backpack with his books thrown in along with the other shit in there. Hannibal always has the same leather backpack or bag or whatever, it has a little zipper on the underside, which opens to a whole compartment where he puts the stuff he's selling, it has a small lock on it which looks like a keychain attached to a chain that holds the straps, that's where Hannibal the cannibal holds the things he will sell to students."

Freddy looked at Chilton and smiled, "Thank you, that's good, if I need anything else I'll call you alright?"

"Yeah okay, I have gym class soon, see you around." Chilton stood up and Freddy handed him 400 dollars she promised she would if Frederick gave her this interview.

"Thanks, see you around." She threw over her shoulder as she walked off.

Frederick pocketed the money, and quickly threw back at the red-head "Yeah you too" before grabbing his bag and walking out from the corner of the library into the hall, heading to gym class, which he had with Hannibal and Will Graham of course.

Will was walking around with his black backpack slung across one shoulder, while with the other arm he was holding onto his boyfriend's waist. He got way too high last night to be at school right now, Hannibal warned him, and he didn't listen, so now he had to live with the consequences.

"Are you alright Will? Do you want some water? You look like you're about to pass out my dear."

"Huh? Yeah I could use some water, I'm pretty sure I'm still fucking high honestly, and I know, odn't 'I told you so' me alright?" He teased and threw a smile up at Hannibal who stopped by their lockers, which were a few feet apart, unfortunately.

"Here, drink this, it's tea, my aunt made it from some flowers she had growing in out garden."

Will took the metal bottle graciously and drank a bit, instantly raising his eyebrows at the taste. After swallowing he stared at Hannibal before finally saying “This? This is absolutely delicious? Is it from the tea flower garden you showed me on Saturday?”

“Yes, I can show you how to make the tea, my aunt showed me.”

“Yes! I need to know, I’m afraid now I won’t be able to live without it.” Will laughed while leaning back into his opened locker for stability and took another quick sip before handing back the bottle.

“No, that’s for you, I brought two because you always only bring a frozen bottle of water which you complain about later.” Hannibal smiled and put the bottle into Will’s backpack before kissing him shortly and grabbing the book his boyfriend went to get. “Come on now, we’ll be late, and you know how the teacher is.”

“Yeah, she has it out for me,”

“No she doesn’t come on, she’s just strict.”

“Hannibal, she checked my frozen water to make sure it wasn’t vodka and then proceeded to make the security test it for drugs.”

“Alright, maybe she does have it out for you, and I am sorry because we both know that’s because of me.”

“I don’t mind making them look dumb though, last time they were questioning the food you gave me for lunch, that was funny, eating it later and staring them down.”

“I just thought you were mean mugging Chilton, which by the way he ordered a gram off me again after school if you would like to come with me.”

“Sure, I wanna see that idiot pay too much again, how much are you charging him now?” Will laughed and stuffed one hand into the back pocket of Hannibal's pants, which became just normal at this point, they wanted to hug or hold or at least be close to each other at all times.

“I’m thinking 500, a nice even number, I’ll say it’s some special strand from Japan, he’s an idiot, he will believe me.”

“Little does he know your cousin from the public high school gives you some of his shit in exchange for doing his homework.”

“And may the poor idiot be left in the dark for as long as possible if not forever.”

“Do you only sell that shit to him?”

“Yes, the other people get the actual stuff I get from California from my own dealer, and of course you my dear get the best I have.”

“Awww, that’s so sweet.” Will murmured and kissed Hannibal on the cheek as they reached the gym hall.

They didn’t fully get inside the gym before the mean looking old teacher handed Will a blue sticky note and exclaimed without even looking at Will, “Graham! To the office! Mr. Lecter, please walk Graham to the office and bring him back when he is done.”

“Yes Miss, we will be back soon, as always.” Will said grabbing the note and turning around on his heel, bumping with his shoulder into Chilton's, as Will and Hannibal were walking out. Fredericks books spilled from his hand and he hissed toward Hannibal “Get your boyfriend a leash and train him how to fucking walk.”

“He didn’t mean it, but I apologize Frederick.” Hannibal said before leaving to follow Will who was looking down at his phone, already texting Hannibal's aunt, something she herself told Will to do every time he got called to get searched.

Hannibal quickly caught up to the smaller boy and laughed as he remarked, “Chilton is smaller than you, but did you actually not see him or was that on purpose?”

“I was in my own little world of getting ready to get searched, I didn’t see him, well at first, just happened that my shoulder shifted a bit toward him.” Will said while checking over the text and sending it. Then looking up at Hannibal at the end of his confession with a grin.

“He told me to put you on a leash, an entertaining idea if you think about it, now come on you supposed ‘bad boy’ you have to go get searched for the drugs I have.”

When the two boys got to the office the administration and security were already waiting for them, but this time they also told Hannibal to come in, which was a first, there also turned out to be a dog in the room. Will glanced back at Hannibal who was staring down the dog, then looked up at Will, who saw Hannibal’s jaw tighten after a hard swallow.

“We will as always search you Will first, but we got reports that Mr. Lecter could have substances on him as well, so if you don't mind we will take a look at your bag.”

“Of course, I have nothing to hide, can I ask who reported me? As you would know plenty of people are not happy that Will and I are together and have even resolved to calling me ‘Hannibal the cannibal’, I assume you will have time after this to talk about that issue?” Will instantly saw what Hannibal was doing, trying to manipulate the principal into feeling bad, since he was already mostly on Hannibal’s side. Then while still looking at Hannibal he saw a flash by the window, as he turned to look at it he saw a camera disappear and a flash or red hair dash away.

“Hannibal,” Will looked back at his boyfriend and tilted his head slightly toward the window and then quirked an eyebrow.

Hannibal in turn looked at the window to see the little red that was still visible running away and looked back at Will with a smile shaking his head, they didn’t need words to

communicate sometimes which was useful, since some staff were already complaining about Freddy and not paying super close attention to the boys giving each other looks instead of talking out loud.

“Alright alright, Will, please dump out your bag on the table, every pocket, and then hand it to the head of security.”

“I know what to do Sir.” Will gave the principal a look and opened every pocket and zipper on his bag and dumped everything out, books, notebooks, pens, a dog collar, a chain leash, and Hannibal’s metal water bottle with Hannibal’s own name neatly engraved into the side fell out.

“A dog collar? Mr. Graham what do you need a dog collar and a leash for in school?”

“Sir I have six dogs and their stuff is everywhere, if you look at my shirt and in my pockets you will find their fur.”

“Alright, Mr. Lecter, I’m assuming this is your drink, why does Mr. Graham have it?”

“Sir, because I am dating him and I brought him some tea my aunt made that I knew he would like. By the way has my aunt called yet to announce when she will be here?” Hannibal gave the principal a bored but still intense look as his eyes gleamed a bit of the red that was always sitting at the edge of his iris which otherwise was a warm brown, another nice contrast to Will's own blue-green eyes. Will thought while staring at his boyfriend.

“Yes, she will be here soon, meanwhile can you dump out your bag?” The principal asked gently, already Will had him in his sleeve, Will had seen Hannibal pull the power trick on nearly everyone but Will, a certain look and tone and he had them under his will, it was too easy.

Hannibal did not turn his bag upside down and shake out his stuff like Will did, instead he took out every single item neatly lining them up on the table, each subjects books in a neat pile from largest book to the smallest, neat rows of pens, another row of pencils lined up from biggest to smallest. Everything had its place in Hannibal's bag, and after he was done he handed the bag to the tall security man, who looked at the bag and felt it around, and in that moment Will realized they won’t get Hannibal because of the secret compartment that you could barely find even if you opened it before.

Hannibal was staring at the previous contents of his bag, cologne, lunch, bottle with tea, an extra tie he had rolled up and kept in his bag, all the books and notebooks, his keys, a matching ring he had with Will that he took off for gym. He was expecting to have the books taken from him, he was waiting for the dog to bark, to signal for substance, for the security to somehow find the compartment, but instead, his bag was handed to him. Hannibal pretended to not be surprised and packed up all of his things just as Will also got his bag back after being sniffed by the German shepherd in the corner. Hannibal had everything packed up just as his aunt stormed into the room, she pushed Hannibal into Will as she angrily stomped over to the principal and the head of security and started cursing them out for accusing her boy and his boyfriend who already struggled with enough in his life for doing drugs, and even more how dare they accuse her son or his sweetheart of a boyfriend of selling them to students.

Hannibal made sure Will was ok after the shove he got and leaned against the wall with Will, both taking sips from Hannibal's bottle of tea, watching the scene before them like it was a very entertaining film.

This was not the first Time Mrs. Lecter came to the school and cursed out the principal, but this time it involved her beloved boy who she took in after his mother was killed, Hannibal at this point was her son, not even an adopted one, he was just her son to her and to him. So her anger this time went above limits. When Will was searched she blew up because ‘Will is such a sweet boy I take care of him sometimes, and he would never do such a thing, come on Will, Han, let’s go get you some things you need from the mall.’. That was the usual spiel, but this time it went on for incredibly long, to the point where Hannibal and Will got bored of listening and started talking about what they should do after school

The bell rang, Hannibal’s aunt was still going.

The next bell rang, still not done.

Next bell, they had one more class to go, Will and Hannibal bet on if she would finish by the time the next bell rang or not, Hannibal won, after betting she would be done about ten minutes after the last bell. Then she stormed out, on the way out telling the boys that she is going to the nearby café to get a coffee and that if they want to join her they can, but she will wait for them there if not, for about the next hour or until she calms down.

“Well, that was something.”

“Yeah you owe me a blowjob.” Hannibal laughed while walking out of the school building to meet Chilton where they were supposed to.

“I should have bet on like a kiss or something, knowing you, you will hold onto that until the most risky moment possible.”

“You know me so well, now, where’s Frederick?” Hannibal looked around and ended up leaning against a tree, waiting for the third smaller boy.

Will sat down on the ground and set up his backpack as a pillow to lay down on, as he did, and closed his eyes, he heard the boy they were waiting for.

“Sorry that took a bit long, I had to get Freddy off my ass, I heard you got searched from her?”

“Yeah, now come on, we wanna get going, plus I don’t like having all this shit on me right now.” Hannibal quickly barked out and guarded the lock with his hand to open it, then turned his bag upside down a bit and took out a quite small package.

“Alright, how much and what is it?” Frederick looked at Hannibal and then back at the package, wrapped in beautiful delicate cream paper with a wax seal on it.

“Like we discussed, one gram, 500 dollars. It’s from Japan, new stuff I got, took a while to get here, good stand, Will smoked some yesterday and was high when we came to school today still.”

“Damn! That’s why Graham was on your shoulder more than usually and wobbling about everywhere? I feel bad now, I didn’t know, sorry I thought he bumped into me on purpose.”

“Yeah, Alright, are you buying it?”

“Yes! Yes! Here, here, I got enough on me so that’s perfect.” Chilton said handing Hannibal the 500 dollars and exchanging the money for the package, and stuffing it into his bag.

“Thanks man.” Chilton said while walking away quickly and rounding the corner.

Will instantly broke into laughter as soon as the coast was clear, Hannibal joining him in the laughs, “What a fucking idiot!! I can’t believe he fucking fell for it!”

“I’m gonna keep charging him five hundred dollars, he will convince himself it’s good enough to spend 500 for a gram of generic weed.” Hannibal smiled and gave Will a hand to help him up.

Will pushed himself up and took his bag from Hannibal, they kept laughing until again, they saw a flash and then Freddy Lounds looking at her camera and then back up at them,

“Lounds? Why do you find the need to take unnecessary pictures of Will and I?” Hannibal asked in a slightly louder voice whilst breaking away from Will to catch up to the redhead smiling at them with her ever so toxic, sweet smile.

“Well the news that the pretentious drug dealer of the school and his boyfriend get off scot free after being searched by the administration will make the front page of our school paper, any other comments you would wish to add? Hannibal? Maybe a comment on being called Hannibal the cannibal or comments about dating a senior in your freshman year? Were you groomed into being with Bedelia, Hannibal?” She kept repeating the taller boy's name, who was staring her down with venom in her voice when she got to his name.

“I suggest you don’t publish that, since I am not, how would you happen to know anyway? I do not wish to make a comment except I was not groomed as you so wish to think. Now, I strongly do think you have places to be and drafts to delete since what you want to publish is not true.”

“Then why does Will look like he’s about to collapse on you, what did you give him Hannibal? I wonder which drug that you sell could do that to him.”

“My sex life is none of your business Freddy, fuck off.” Will huffed while shifting and looking down mid-sentence

“Well that is surely something to add to the article, I am so lucky that no one reads our articles before they are published. Would you also like to tell me the location of where it

happened?" Freddy asked semi sweetly while taking out her notebook and making a short note.

"We are done here Lounds." Hannibal growled at her and dragged Will with him.

"But I still have so many questions!" Freddy said, grabbing Hannibal's arm.

"Lounds, let me go before you regret it." Hannibal turned his head slightly, not looking at Freddy, while giving her the seemingly empty threat. The redhead took back her arm and walked away with a satisfied smile

"She probably was recording that." Will said while they walked off in the direction of the main street that the café was on.

"She probably did and you said that, she will publish the most lewd article now."

"Let her, it's not true anyway, my head hurts is all, I was a bit high this morning but it wore off quickly afterwards."

Will and Hannibal kept walking down the street, talking, and Will laughing at Hannibal being so angry about Freddy Lounds writing an article about Hannibal and Will. They got to the café eventually, and sat down with Hannibal's aunt, who got the two of them milkshakes.

"Han, tell me, why are they accusing you of having and selling drugs? I know they do it to Will, by the way sweetheart I am so sorry you have to go through this, I will have a chat with your dad about going to the school to talk to them. But Hannibal, why have they decided to search you?"

Hannibal looked at Will and then back at his milkshake, thinking of how to answer the question for a second before finally responding. "Well, I think it was Freddy Lounds, she is in the same year as Will, and she hates Will and I's guts. She's in the school newspaper and I suspect there will be a less than tasteful article written by her tomorrow or the next day."

Hannibal's aunt stared at the boy for a second before turning to Will, "Could you go get me a couple of napkins and the check please?"

Will nodded before giving Hannibal's shoulder a squeeze and walking away to get what he was asked to.

As Will walked away, Hannibal, who was looking at the boy walking away, got a smack to the face as soon as he turned his face back to his aunt fully. He let himself stare to the side as the pain spread across his cheek, he also felt the spot on his cheekbone where the ring on his aunt's pointer finger hit him sting harshly with more pain.

"Don't you lie to me boy!" Mrs. Lecter hissed at her adopted son who still was staring at the ground.

"I know you smoke weed, I know it's not Will's, I know you have more money than I or your uncle have given you, and I know you don't have a job. The least you could do is save me some embarrassment and deal with your dirty, grimey, business outside of school." She

leaned back and adjusted her rings, then grabbing her coffee and taking a sip, giving Will a warm smile as he came back with a few napkins and the check.

“I didn’t know how many you wanted me to get so I got six, also here’s the check, the waiter said you already swiped your card so you just have to put in the tip and leave the check they take on the table.” Will handed her the check and sat down, slurping up the last of his milkshake. Hannibal’s aunt signed the check and was getting herself sorted out to leave, only then Will noticed that Hannibal was staring at the table, silent, and with a red mark on his cheek, at his cheekbone decorated with a small cut.

Will looked back at Mrs. Lecter who was not looking at the two of them, but instead digging inside her bag for the car keys, and then again at Hannibal. The smaller boy grabbed Hannibal’s hand that was resting on his knee under the table and leaned forward to look him in the eyes. Hannibal quickly glanced at Will and then back at the table and forced a smile as he grabbed his and Will’s bag.

“We’ll take a walk, it’s healthier for us and the environment anyway.” Hannibal muttered while grabbing Will under the elbow and pulling him up.

“Alright, make sure to get home by dinner or let me know where you are if you and Will go somewhere.” Mrs. Lecter said without looking up, still digging through her purse

“I will do that.” Hannibal forced himself to say while pulling Will to leave.

“Have a nice day Mrs. Lecter!” Will yelled and waved at the woman as he was being dragged away.

Hannibal kept pulling Will away and to their spot in the back of a park a few blocks away, Will knew Hannibal would not answer any questions until he cooled off and he could guess what happened when he wasn’t present by the table.

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